Move It

Cliff Richard

Come on pretty baby, let's move it and groove it
Well, a shake a baby shake, ohh, honey please don't lose it
It's rhythm that gets your heart and soul
Let me tell you baby, it's called rock 'n' roll
They say, it's gonna die, ohh, honey bee, let's face it
They just don't know what's a goin' to replace it
Ballads and calypsos, they've got nothing on real
Country music that drives along
Come on honey, move it
Well, let's move
Well, move it

Come on pretty baby, let's move it and a groove it
Dance honey, dance baby, please, don't lose it
'Cos all over town there's a brand new beat
And it's hangin' in the air like the Mississippi heat
Fireflies in the night and bullfrogs croakin'
Well, here comes the train and boy, is she smokin'?
Headed out from New Orleans and clear to L.A.
Ya better get ready it's a brand new day
Honey, move it

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